

FOR AN "ANXIOUS MOTHER."

A REPORTER VISITED GRAMMAR SCHOOL NO. 28 AT NOON.

There Was Not an Oil Stove in the Building. Nor Could Any Ground for Apprehension Be Discovered—Teachers Brewed Cups of Tea Over Spirit Lamps for Their Simple Lunches.

The following letter was received by THE EVENING WORLD:

New York, Dec. 9, 1888.
If you will send a reporter to School No. 28, in West 14th street, near Eighth avenue, he will find the school teachers at the 12 o'clock recess cooking their meals on oil stoves and the scholars acting as their servants, washing the dishes and waiting upon them.

Suppose one of the oil lamps should leak and take fire, what a panic might be produced among the 2,000 children, and perhaps a terrible loss of life.

I have a child attending that school and am in a constant state of worry. Surely it cannot be right to take such a fearful risk merely to have warm victuals for their lunch.

You, who are looked upon as the regulator of all public concerns, will send reporters at the hours above stated (12 o'clock) and verify what I disclose.

An ANXIOUS MOTHER.
A reporter called at School No. 28. There is a Grammar Department under Miss Lowrey where the children average about thirteen or fourteen years of age and are girls, while Miss Hanaway has the Primary Department for boys, who generally are not more than nine.

When Miss Lowrey was told the purpose of the reporter's visit, she smiled and said:

"Here is what I do.
I have a tiny spirit lamp which was standing in the bottom of the marble wash basin, and immediately after it a spigot from which cold water could be drawn.

After that is an alcohol lamp and I make a cup of tea over it for my lunch. You see how frightfully dangerous it is. There has not been an oil lamp in the building, and has not been, I have taught here nine years. Now will you take you, Miss Hanaway and you can go through the rooms with her."

Miss Hanaway was seated in her room, taking her lunch. She had a spray of celery, a slice of bread and butter and a cup of warm tea. She had brewed it over a small spirit lamp, which she always puts in her basin when using.

"I am glad you have come. This 'anxious mother' must have a grievance. The word to the Trustees a year ago, and they simply said to be careful. A fortnight ago she wrote to Miss Lowrey again. She says that sometimes she comes and looks at the building to see if it is on fire, it worries her so. I can assure you that I am very glad you have come to see what it is. I will take you through all the class-rooms, where the teachers are at lunch."

She conducted the reporter through twenty-three class rooms. Most of the teachers were young women and not any too strong, who were taking the simplest kind of lunch. A slice of bread and butter, an apple or banana, or a jar of jelly, made up the average menu.

Some had a glass of milk, some a glass of water. Miss McEwan and one other teacher had a cup of tea which had been made over the terrible spirit-lamp.

Now, said Miss Hanaway, after the reporter had carefully examined the last of the rooms, "now you know just how much danger there is. Why, I have made a cup of tea for one of the trustees. If this mother feels so worried, why don't you make one and calm her fears by looking at things."

The letters to Mr. Tracy and Miss Lowrey were in the same handwriting as that sent to THE EVENING WORLD.

THE EVENING WORLD man is able to state that there is no occasion for the most timid person to have any fears about school No. 28, or any other where no more dangerous combustibles are employed.

Any fear in the matter is unreasonable, as there are no grounds for it whatever.

News Summary.
James J. Coogan resigns from the Harlem Democratic Club.

Rev. Ira A. Hicks, of St. Louis, predicts a blizzard for Jan. 2 and 3.

Ex-Congressman Voorhees, of New Jersey, is arrested on a charge of perjury.

M. de Lesseps rejoices over the subscription list of 800,000 Panama Canal Lottery bonds.

Osmen Nahi, Commander of the Arab forces before Suakin, is wounded in the neck by a shell.

Vice-President-elect and Mrs. Morton arrived at Indianapolis and are received by the President-elect.

Over a hundred knives, razors and revolvers are found concealed by convicts in the Nashville (Tenn.) prison.

A sergeant and two privates of the Eleventh United States Infantry are drowned while fishing on Lake Ontario.

The dismissal of the Württemberg Ministry and the recall of the American favorites of the King is said to be imminent.

Illinois Whitecaps threaten the venerable Alderman Holmes, of Rockford, with death if he does not resign within forty-eight hours.

An Illinois veterinary surgeon is sentenced to twenty-eight years imprisonment for torturing forty horses with sulphuric acid and croton oil at a political gathering.

A SAFE, sure cure for coughs and colds. ANKER-PINKETTS BALM, KINGSMAN, 25th st., and 4th ave.

ROSE SMEDLEY'S CURIOUS ADVENTURES WHILE LOOKING FOR HER MISSING HUSBAND.

CHAPTER III.
OSE went back to the theatre and saw the manager. She explained that the Mr. Wilson who had so mysteriously disappeared was, she believed, a friend of her family's, and she was very anxious to discover his whereabouts.

The manager couldn't say; probably it was destroyed, but he would look among his papers and see. He was absent for about ten minutes, and then he returned.

"I can't find the letter," he said; "but I've found a photograph he sent it with."

"His photograph?" cried Rose. "Let me see it. I shall know it at once."

"No, not his photograph—the photograph of his wife."

He placed in Rose's hands the photograph of a young woman, and Rose looked at it with mingled feelings of curiosity and repugnance.

The landlady was right. The girl was certainly pretty. There was a look of delicacy and refinement in her features, and the eyes were very large and beautiful.

"May I—may I keep this?" gasped Rose, as with a deep sigh she lifted her eyes from her rival's face.

"Certainly, if you wish it. And now I must ask you to excuse me. We are playing a new piece to-night, and I'm wanted on the stage."

Rose thanked the manager, and left the theatre with the photograph of Mrs. Wilson in her pocket. She had made up her mind what to do. "I shall know this woman again," she said to herself, "wherever I see

ATHLETES AND ATHLETICS.

INDOOR GAMES OF THE MANHATTANS NEXT SATURDAY EVENING.

Gossip of the Fighters—Mitchell Talks of Dempsey and of Sullivan's Challenge to Kilrain—The Coming Handicap Games of the Amateur Union—Christmas Subscriptions in the N. Y. A. C.

The Manhattan Athletic Club's indoor winter games will take place in Madison Square Garden Saturday evening, beginning at 8 o'clock. The members of the Club have been making extensive preparations for this event and promise the most interesting exhibitions of athletic skill and training that they have ever given to the public. The contestants rank among the best and have been working diligently under competent trainers to get themselves into a fit condition to compete for the valuable prizes which are offered. The entry list is an unusually long one. There will be walking, running, jumping, putting the shot, tug-of-war, pulling, bicycle racing and other athletic contests which are exciting to the lovers of this kind of sport. L. E. Myers will try to beat his 880-yard record of 1m. 55.2s. Special arrangements for heating the Garden have been made.

Richard K. Fox was closeted in his private office with a prominent criminal attorney yesterday afternoon, for nearly an hour. The subject discussed was the law in this State touching upon the arrangement of prize-fights, and when the consultation ended Mr. Fox said he was more decided against being a party to a match between Kilrain and Sullivan than before. He said that his attorney advised him to take no hand whatsoever in the proceedings.

Charley Mitchell says: "You know I would rather spar Jack Dempsey with gloves in Chicago than meet him in any other way or place. I am here to make as much money as I can, and therefore would prefer it this way. However, Mr. Dempsey and I will meet some time soon, and when we do he will get off from his high horse. As for the other matter of interest just now, I would like to go over into Canada and have a little talk with John J. Sullivan in the interest of Kilrain. I have a little money myself, and am willing it should speak my opinion of Jake."

Jake Kilrain will arrive here to-morrow morning, and after consulting his backers about Sullivan's challenge will leave in the evening for Chicago with Mitchell.

Steve Brodie is very anxious to have some man lack Matthew Burns, who, after jumping from Brooklyn Bridge a short time ago, and only sustaining a lacerated shoulder, wants to accept Steve's challenge to jump from three bridges, each man to choose one and to swim to the shore in the time of the jump that there was a woman in his case, but Steve claims that he said to him: "What do you think?" I jumped, and then she wouldn't marry me. Steve will offer Burns odds of \$1,000 to \$800 to jump.

The Driving Club of New York will hold its annual meeting in the Rosemont Hotel this evening.

Archie Sinclair and George Mason, the pedestrians, will have an opportunity to fight it out in the twenty-four-hour race in Madison Square Garden which begins at 11 p. m. Christmas Eve. The race will be under the management of W. P. Carpenter.

The Twelfth Regiment Athletic Association has a fine list of entries for its games to occur Monday evening next, Dec. 17. There are over 200 bona-fide entries, including a number of champions.

The first testimonial indoor meeting in honor of the Amateur Athletic Union of this year of existence will be held at Madison Square Garden Saturday evening, Jan. 19. The contests number fourteen and will be as follows: Seventy-five-yard run, handicap, on boards; 220-yard handicap run on track; 440-yard handicap run, 880-yard handicap run, one-mile handicap run, one-mile handicap walk, two-mile bicycle handicap, 220-yard handicap hurdle race, one-half mile hurdle race and 2 feet 6 inches high; pole vaulting, putting 24-pound shot, throwing 56-pound weight, running high jump, standing broad jump, tug-of-war, four men, limit 135 pounds. Entrance fee, \$1 per man, for each event, and entries close Monday, Jan. 7. Five gold and silver watches will be given as prizes, and will be on exhibition at Spaulding & Bros., 241 Broadway.

For the first time in its history the New York Athletic Club is training men for a tug-of-war team which will compete in the coming A. A. U. contest. The men training are Stevens, Bayer, Giamini, Weinacht and Austin. One of these is a substitute.

Last year the N. Y. A. C. subscribed \$2,750 among its members for its Christmas gift to its employees. During the past six days \$1,200 has been subscribed to the same object.

The annual election of the Spartan Harriers resulted as follows: Ed Wemacht, President; T. L. Cooke, Vice-President; R. O. Hanbold, Secretary; E. E. Hanbold, Treasurer; J. H. Bell, Captain; A. Fleischman, Lieutenant; J. W. Sharp, W. L. Freudenstein, W. E. Knox, Trustees. The Club will hold a reception on Thursday evening next at Nilsson Hall.

THE NEW CROSSTOWN RAILWAY.
Work Begun Afters on the Tracks in Fulton Street.

Work has been resumed on the cross-town railroad running through Fulton street to connect with the west side ferries.

The cross-town line on Fulton street last year and then work was discontinued. Now the company has started afresh, and all along Fulton street from the river to the city hall, the line is being laid, and the electric conductors will be placed between the cat-rails.

Uncle James and the Brie Cheese.
[BY AN EVENING WORLD READER.]
"Wal, I wuz down to see Maria tother day in New York, an' her man, who is a liar thar, tuk me out to dinner—I was grubbed, he called it."

"It was raly good, and I jes said, 'Thar wuz soop, an' a dish the waiter called a hallway or entry or somethin', an' a lot o' little plates with stuff on 'em, but nutey good.'"

"Wal, we waded right in, an' I began to fill up. When I had eat about all I could go the waiter looked at me."

"Bitches for you, sir," he sez.
"Well, I jes didn't know what to say, fur I didn't like the idee of eatin' pants, so I jes laid back an' haw-hawed right out, an' sez: 'No, sonny, I ain't eatin' clothes this trip.'"

"In the dough machine, the waiter sez, 'You foolin' me, so I sez: 'But you might fetch me a little piece of an ulcer.'"

"The waiter looked sorter riled, an' 'son-in-law he jest sot thar an' tittered, an' at last he sez, 'All right, waiter, bring it along, an' I sowed if the waiter didn't fetch a hunk o' cheese.'"

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